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THE NEWS-LEADER.

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ASSOCIATIONS

County Magistrates ..... $ 5.00
County Officers 5.00
District Offices 5.00

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev R P Jacobs, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a m and 8 p m. Sunday School at 8:30. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday night at 7:30 p m.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Rev J L Murrell, Pastor. Services on the First and Third Sundays in each month at 11 a m and 8 p m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev M Saunders, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a m and 8 p m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday night.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Rev P F Kennedy, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 8 and 10 o'clock a m. Services at St. Rose same hours.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

Masonic Lodge, Springfield, No. 54, meets second Monday in each month.

Washington R A Chapter, No. 37, meets every third Tuesday.

Springfield Council, No. 54, meets every fourth Monday.

Knights of Honor, No. 3, meets every second and fourth Monday in each month.

Knights of the Maccabees, No. 2, meets every first Wednesday of each month.

COUNTY DIRECTORY

CIRCUIT COURT.

Circuit Court begins on the fourth Monday in February, May and October.

C E Patterson, Judge.
W B Sweeney, Commonwealth's Attorney.
F M Campbell, Clerk.
T W Simms, Master Commissioner.

QUARTERLY COURT.

Quarterly Court is held on the first Monday in January, April, July and October.

Jack W Thompson, Judge.

COUNTY COURT.

County Court meets on the first Monday in each month.

Jack W Thompson, Judge.
W F Booker, Clerk.
I H Thurman, County Attorney.
J R Smith, Jailer.
J T Craycroft, Sheriff.
W R Thurman, }
H B Powell, } Deputies.
Ed Masters }
James F Moore, County Surveyor.
W D Sharp, Assessor.
R A Noe, Deputy.
W T McElroy, County Treasurer.

SPRINGFIELD DIRECTORY.

J T C Noe, Police Judge.
John Grace, Marshal.
W O Reed, City Attorney.

JUSTICE COURT.

Justice courts are held in January, April, July and October.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

41	43			42	44
	P M			A M	P M
9 45	12 40	Arv	Springfield, Lv	5 30	2
9 30	12 15		Valley Hill	5 41	1 55
9 22	12 03		Booker	5 47	1 47
9 15	11 54		Crooks	5 54	1 37
9 05	11 37		Woodlawn	6 05	2 13
8 58	11 27		Early Times	6 12	2 2
8 49	11 18		Bardstown	6 21	2 55
8 39	10 50		Nazareth	6 30	3 08
8 27	10 30		Samuels	6 41	3 34
8 21	10 23		Deatsville	6 45	3 50
8 13	10 10		Cane Spring	6 53	4 02
8 03	10 00		Hobbs	6 59	4 15
8 01	9 52		Clearmont	7 04	4 30
7 53	9 42		Bardstown Jc	7 10	5 00
7 42			Shepherdsville	7 20	
7 33			Hubers	7 27	
7 27			South Park	7 33	
7 16	8 30		South Louisville	7 50	5 55
7 05	8 15	Lv	Louisville Ar	8 05	6 10
P M	A M			A M	P M

INTERCOURSE.

I know not why I love you,
Or think of you by day,
Or dream of you at midnight,
Or when I kneel to pray;
For I have studied reason
To find the cause in vain,
Or why I love you better
Than all the world beside.

I know not why your image
Is ever in my sight,
Or why I think of nothing
By day or night,
Or why I'm ever longing
To hear your voice's tone,
Or why I'm ever sighing
When you are gone.

Yet this I know and feel well,
Since first I looked on you
My heart has been a prisoner
Like fairies in a cell;
They have the power to free it,
But they will not, I know,
For I am well assured that
They love me so.

But if the fairies will not
Release my heart to me,
I think with you I'll gladly live
And you will set it free.
And if you will not do this,
And if you will not prove
Kind to the heart that loves you,
It will break with love.

—South Kentucky Press.

..GOSSIP..

WALLS.—The will of the late Francis Walls was probated before County Judge Cooper here on last Monday. The instrument is rather a lengthy one and it appears that the testator left large and small. The will was written by Hon. Joe W Lewis and dictated by Mr Walls in full. The great bulk of the estate of the deceased is divided among his nephews and nieces. The largest legacy goes to his son Michael, the valuable farm known as the Dr Cox farm of 124 acres. [illegible] Pauper's Dog at Public Auction [illegible] Washington county [illegible] the Yates farm in Washington county containing 225 acres [illegible] to Joe Simpson for $8,000. [illegible] Spencer county [illegible] Mr Walls [illegible] Byron Crenshaw [illegible] and probably Danny Thomas, Ed Masters, W B Thurman, [illegible] Dr Bell [illegible] of the above mentioned Democratic aspirants [illegible] the race will probably be [illegible] by a large majority. [illegible] so [illegible] as said, when the [illegible] comes, which will be [illegible] either of the tickets.

Cure For Bronchitis.

As a remedy for Bronchitis Electric Bitters has proved itself the best. It effects a permanent cure in the most severe cases, when all other remedies and physicians have failed to do any good. Many who are afflicted to procure a bottle of this remedy at once, and thus avoid additional suffering, as a fair trial will surely result in the most happy cure by using the remedy regularly according to directions. Sold at Dawson & Beall's drug store at 50 cents per bottle.

--WITH OUR FARMERS--

CORRESPONDENCE

HARDINS CREEK.

PREDESTINATOWN.

REPORT OF THE COUNTY [illegible]

FRANKLIN [illegible]

TEXAS.

WILLSBURG.

Mr [illegible] Hawkins [illegible] Miss Cora Hawkins [illegible] Mattie [illegible]

THE PRETTY LION TAMER.

A Thrilling Scene In Which She Was One of the Conspicuous Actors.

As the beautiful lion tamer entered the cage with the ferocious beasts a thrill of horror passed through the vast audience. They saw her advance to the front and bow and smile to the people. Then while they waited, they saw her start forward—they saw her look change to one of alarm and horror. Her eyes were upon one corner of the cage. Then suddenly a terrible scream rang out over the assemblage—a shriek so thrilling in its intensity that women fainted and strong men shuddered as the certainty it conveyed of instant, awful peril.

A scene of wildest confusion that was almost panic followed. Yet every eye was fixed upon the woman, who stood cringing at the side of the cage, every muscle of her limbs quivering in the extremity of terror. From the crowd several burly employees came rushing, bolding long iron bars and steel stakes. They surrounded the cage. They prodded fiercely and mightily. The sharp spears thrust themselves relentlessly into the recess. A dull thud and a fierce, intense appeal told the horrified spectators that they had conquered. When an attendant entered the cage the reaction came, and the audience shouted and wept in its enthusiasm.

Even after the dead body of the tamer had been removed it was several minutes before the celebrated Miss Lourdes could proceed with her daring act. She put her head in the mouth of the largest Numidian lion.—New York Press.

A Case of Assault.

As the prisoner stood before the judge he gave evidence of a man having passed through a grocery and tapered off on a threshing machine.

"You are charged with assault and battery on your wife," said the court to the prisoner. "Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"Not guilty, your honor."

"The officer who arrested you says he saw you fighting with your wife and pulled you away from her."

"Yes, your honor, he did, and I was much obliged to him."

"And still you say you are not guilty?"

"It's your honor."

"How do you make that out?"

"Easy enough, your honor. She called me a drunken loafer, and I tackled her on the spot."

"Don't you call that assault and battery?"

"No, your honor. Only assault. She did all the battering. Look at me, your honor, and judge for yourself."

His honor, in view of the facts, cut the fine one half.—New York Recorder.

Modern Journalism.

City Editor—Did you secure a detailed report of that prize fight for Monday's paper?

Reporter—First class—chock full of horrible brutalities.

City Editor—Great. Tell the foreman to put it in the middle of the page, and then I wish you'd start out among the churches and get two or three good sermons to pack around it. We've got to keep our paper respectable somehow.—New York Weekly.

In an Emergency.

William Ann (to blind beggar)—Poor man, how do you tell when it is time for you to grope your way home?

Blind Man—By the heat of the sun, kind sir.

William Ann—But suppose the sun is under a cloud?

Blind Man—I sneak behind dat bush an' have a peep at me ticker.—New York World.

A Truthful Statement.

Aunt—Oscar, what dress did your mother put on to go to the ball?

Oscar—A long, white, short dress.

Aunt—Nonsense. It cannot have been both long and short.

Oscar—Yes, auntie, it was long at the bottom and short at the top.—Famillen-Blatt.

Held Up.

Wife—I see by the papers that a Chicago lawyer was held up by two men.

Spruce (feeling if the court plaster was in place on his face)—I wish to gracious it had been me!—Yonkers Statesman.

Biblical Item.

"What did the children of Israel do after passing through the Red sea?" asked a New York city Sunday school teacher.

"Undressed their clothes, I suppose," replied Johnnie Chafie.—Texas Sifter.

Hurt His Feelings.

Dime Museum Manager—What's that Fuggins in the dining room?

Assistant—There was a table knife missing, and the cook laid it to the sword swallower.—New York Press.

Rarely Visited Barber Shops.

Distinguished Foreigner—Have you devare met my cousin, ze Duc le Montmorenci, yen he vas in ze New York?

Plain American—No, I always shave myself.—Texas Sifter.